

Skiing

(This sample comes from a booklet that was produced by the writer's home district, that went through a formal publication process, and that was disseminated to the community.)

Skiing in Colorado is fabulous because there is not a lot of ice. Luckily my family lived there for three years and we learned how to ski together as a group. This will be a memory I will have forever. We had lots of laughs and we have beautiful pictures of my family skiing. When I was five I first tried to ski. It was very hard because I was too cold and I was scared. I had to take a ski class and after my ski class I went skiing with my family. Now I am really good at skiing so I can go on the big mountains. First, I learned how to go on the bunny slope and stop without falling. Then, I learned how to go on the lifts. The lifts are seats that take you to the top of the mountain. Next, I learned how to go on the big mountains and stop without falling. "Finally, I can do it!" I said. "Now I am a SKIER!" In school I am learning about fables and I now know that a fable has a moral and one that I can compare my skiing to is *slow and steady wins the race*. The more I practiced, the better I got at my skiing. Little by little, I became a better skier. My family tells me that I am going skiing over vacation. I am going to New Hampshire. My family will have lots of merry memories on our upcoming trip.